

Guess I'll suit him. I'll go in and ask





bust my luck. There goes the dog biscuit



I never knew working for a salary was so easy.



Now I'm going to look for them name:





The Horse Show is on. I'll have to brush up my horse knowledge a bit before I visit it.





I'll just show him what kind of a spavined old plug I am,



Ah! The management shows very poor taste, horses they have entered this year.





Say, officer, they've got a man-eating horse in the show, He's got hydrophobia. I demand that he be show.